



# SOCIAL and PERSONAL

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## E. DUNN STORE

The surest way to achieve success is to merit it. This store appeals for your patronage solely on its merits in merchandise, in service and fairness of price.

### Charming Summer Hats

In the newest and smartest of summer models are to be seen just now in our Millinery Department at prices that will mean a great saving to you. The assortment consists of the newest in Transparent Bums in pink, black and white suitable for graduation and June weddings. Prices range from \$2.95 up.

White Voile in the new stripe and Polo dot so popular this season, the yard 25c to 75c.

Striped Gabardine in white only the yard 50c.

Wash Silks—some finish—something new and very popular white only the yard 75c.

## E. DUNN STORE

Bell Phone, 412. BOTH PHONES. Tri-State 72.

### A New Shipment of Dainty White Dresses Just in Time for Graduation

Never before have we shown such an assortment of dainty White Dresses as we now have on display in our Ready-to-Wear Department. We not only have a good assortment to select from but we assure you that these dresses are at least one third less than the usual price asked for the same quality elsewhere. They are made of net and voile, tastefully trimmed in lace and ribbon. In this lot are the new tear and bounce effects with Eton and Balero styles so popular in New York at the present time. Price at \$5, \$10, \$12.75, \$14.50, \$15, \$18.50 and \$19.75.

SEE OUR WINDOW DISPLAY.

### Summer Dress Goods

A new lot of dainty summer materials have just arrived. Among them are the much wanted voiles in white and colors in Polo dots, black and white checks and floral designs in all colors, per yard 10 to 25c.

### Royal Woster Corsets

Greatly Reduced.  
\$1.00 values \$ .71  
\$1.50 values \$1.29  
\$3.00 values \$1.69  
BON-TONS  
\$3.00 values \$2.24  
\$3.50 values \$2.79

Natural Colored Linen, special value, the yard, 29c to 50c.  
Palm Beach Cloth, natural color very new, yard 25c.

## The E. Dunn Store CUTHBERTSON & ROE Connellsville Pennsylvania

### BRITISH ADVANCE OVER ONE MILE IN LA BASSE REGION

(Continued from Page One)  
The British advance over one mile in the La Basse region, according to reports from the front, has been a significant achievement. The advance was made by the British forces, who have been fighting a hard battle against the German forces. The advance was made in the La Basse region, which is a strategic area. The British forces have been fighting a hard battle against the German forces, and the advance is a sign of their determination to win the war.

MEASURES TO BE TAKEN TO PREVENT THE SPREAD OF THE DISEASE.  
The measures to be taken to prevent the spread of the disease are as follows: 1. To isolate the infected persons. 2. To disinfect the premises. 3. To destroy the infected animals. 4. To prevent the spread of the disease to other persons.

ENGLISH MINISTERS STATE THAT THE GERMAN FORCES HAVE ADVANCED OVER ONE MILE IN THE LA BASSE REGION.  
The English ministers state that the German forces have advanced over one mile in the La Basse region. This is a significant achievement for the German forces, and it shows that they are making progress in the war.

ZEPPELIN BALLOON CRASHES IN THE LA BASSE REGION.  
A Zeppelin balloon crashed in the La Basse region. The balloon was carrying a large amount of explosives, and it crashed into a field. The explosion was heard for miles around, and it caused a great deal of damage to the property.

GOOD TIMES COMING.  
People who have been out of work for a long time are beginning to find work again. This is a good sign, and it shows that the economy is beginning to recover from the effects of the war.

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MISS JOHN BECKMAN.  
Miss John Beckman is a young woman who is very popular in her school. She is a member of the school choir, and she is also a member of the school sports team.

### The Grim Reaper

MISS J. SEANNE HOFFER.  
Miss J. Seanne Hoffer is a young woman who is very popular in her school. She is a member of the school choir, and she is also a member of the school sports team.

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## COLONIAL THEATRE

MATINEE AND NIGHT

Thursday and Friday, May 20-21

2.30 AND 8 O'CLOCK SHARP

The Greatest Picture the World Has Ever

Seen—The Sensation of the Universe

## CABIRIA

Produced at a Cost of \$250,000

1,200 Scenes 7,000 People

PRICES:—Lower Floor 35c, Balcony First 2 Rows 35c, Balance Balcony 25c, Second Balcony 15c.

Advance Seat Sale Opens Tuesday, 9 A. M., at Huston's.

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## Will Opportunity Find You Fit?

That, the idea—fit physically—fit mentally. And it's largely a matter of right living—which includes the right kind of food.

## Grape-Nuts

Is not only good tasting but contains all the nutriment of wheat and barley, including the mineral elements so vital for building sturdy bodies, brains and nerves.

Grape-Nuts is scientifically prepared for easy digestion and assimilation. A delicious, nourishing, economical food for making one "fit" and ready for opportunity.

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

—sold by Groceries everywhere

### Abe Martin.



### COLONIAL THEATRE

110 KALVA MA

TUESDAY

Matinee and Night

2 to 5 7 to 10 10

DANIEL DROMAN

WILLIAM R. CRANE

Support by Harold

in the play

by a cartoon

"David Harum"

in the play

by a cartoon

Pathé Cartoon Comedy.

SATURDAY

THE LOVE ROUTE

by a cartoon

by a cartoon

by a cartoon

by a cartoon

by a cartoon

by a cartoon

by a cartoon

by a cartoon





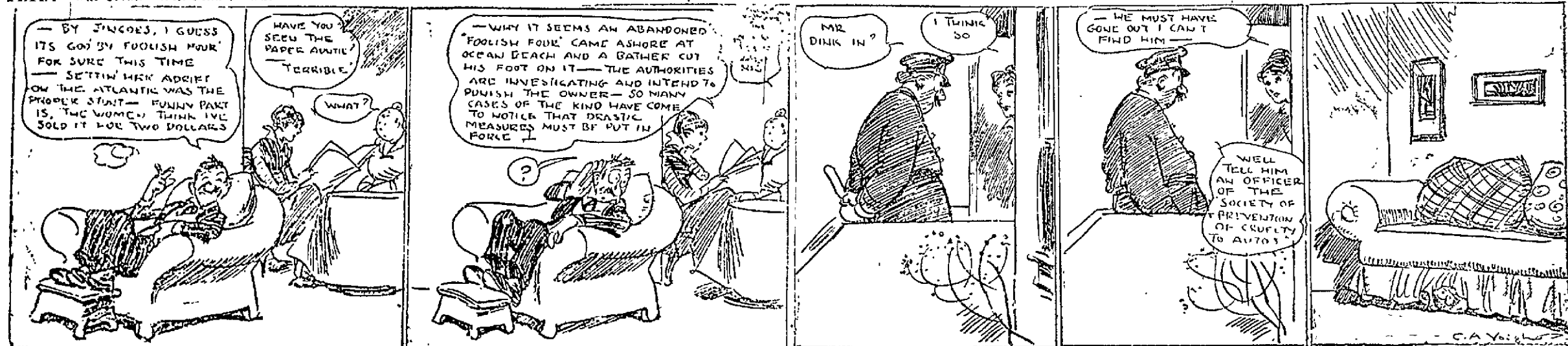






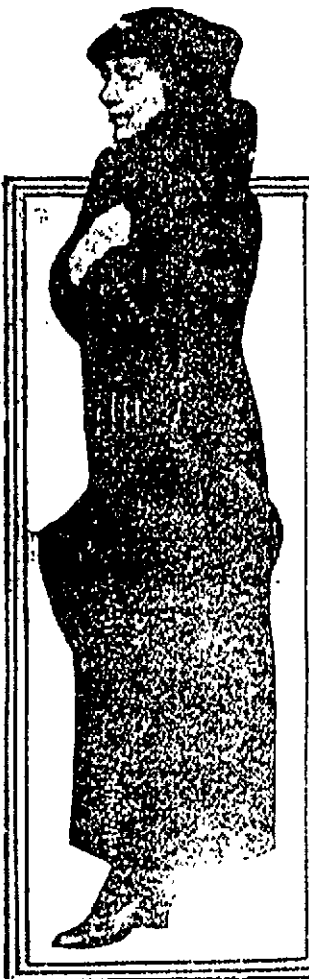
PETEY—Our Crimes Will Find Us Out

By C. A. Voight.



## Woman's World

A Woman Who Has Had Two Distinct Professions.



MISS DE WOLFE

New York and the United States have many interesting things to tell of their credit, but they are usually women who have made a specialty of one profession and have won distinction thereby. Miss De Wolfe is unique in that she left the stage when a star and has since devoted herself to interior decorating. Miss De Wolfe lives with a friend, Miss Elizabeth Marbury, in a house which was originally a four-story and basement house of pinkish brown stone and had an ugly stair from the street to the front door. Miss De Wolfe says:

"I wanted to prove to my friends that it was possible to take one of the darkest and grimest of city houses and make it an abode of sunshine and light, and I wanted to furnish the whole house exactly as I pleased—for once!"

The first thing she did was to tear away the front stoop and give the house an entrance door just below the street level. The stairway running up from the hall was torn out and the whole front of the house thrown into the drawing room, the staircase being rebuilt in the center of the house. It has been called "The Little House of Many Mirrors" for much of its splendor and charm is the effect of skillfully managed reflections.

The stair landings are most ingeniously planned. There are landings that lead directly from the stairs into the rooms of each floor, and back of one of the mirrored stair walls there is a little balcony, connecting the rooms on that floor, that is a private passageway.

In the dining room Miss De Wolfe is guilty of a trick, but it is a very clever and pretty trick. The two windows in this room are obviously windows by day, but at night two sliding doors of mirrors are drawn, just as a curtain would be drawn, to fill the window space. This is a little bit tricky, but it is a very good trick.

The walls of this house are painted a dull French gray, and there is no paper at all. It is not a shining paint, but of a dull finish that has to be properly done to be effective. On this subject Miss De Wolfe says:

"To me this most beautiful wall is the plain and dignified painted wall, broken into graceful panels by the use of narrow moldings, with lighting fixtures carefully placed and every picture and mirror hung with classic precision. This wall is just as appropriate to the six room cottage as to the twenty room house. If I could always find perfect walls I'd always paint them and never use a yard of paper. Painted walls, when very well done, are dignified and restful and most satisfactory. The trouble is that too few painters know how to smooth the wall surface and too few workmen know how to apply paint properly."

Miss De Wolfe is interested in a new venture in New York city, which is, as one man remarked one day, "the greatest thing in New York." It is a roof garden called the Strand Roof Garden, which is run on the cafeteria plan. But dancing can be enjoyed there at noon by shopgirls or any working girl or young man absolutely free of charge. The place is wonderfully decorated in pale greens and soft creams, and each little table has its vase of seasonable flowers. A chaperon is always there to take charge of the manners of the place.

## TORPEDO BOAT DESTROYERS.

They Have Many Important Parts to Play in Naval Warfare.

Torpedo boat destroyers, as the name implies, were first built to engage the small torpedo boat, which had become a serious peril to the big battleships and large cruisers.

So serious was the menace that searchlights and rapid fire guns were regarded as unreliable for the protection of these big ships against this smaller craft. It was thus that the destroyer was born, and, with graduation, its duties were extended until they included all that was formerly done by the small torpedo boat, and much more besides.

It is a fact that the modern destroyer is three or even four times as large as one of the earlier type, which naturally renders it much more seaworthy and increases its radius of action, so that it is capable of carrying much more fuel.

The objects of a modern torpedo boat destroyer are many. Perhaps the most important of every vessel in the navy is to change its top-deck, which is a very important part of the ship's armament. But a very important part of its duty is that of scouting, which comprises locating and reporting the position of the enemy.

Should the enemy make a night attack the destroyers are relied upon to locate and report the position of the attacking fleet's torpedo craft, as well as sink or drive them away before they can force an attack against the bigger battleships.—London Telegraph.

## STEAM MOTIVE POWER.

It Had Been Used Long Before the Time of Watts and Fulton.

The Marquis of Worcester while imprisoned in the Tower of London in 1605 invented and constructed a perfect steam engine and had it publicly exhibited the same year at Vauxhall in successful operation.

Thirty-four years later, in 1639, Denis Papin added the piston to the marquis' discovery. In 1698 Captain Savary devised and built a steam engine different in many details from those made by Worcester and Papin, and in 1765 Newcomen, Cawley and Savary constructed their celebrated atmospheric engine, which was complete in every detail.

The above array of historical facts notwithstanding, James Watt, who was not born until sixty years after these great men had given the steam engine to the world, enjoys the distinction of being the veritable inventor, originator and author of the most useful contrivances of the present day.

Fulton, who lived and worked in the early part of the nineteenth century, is given the credit of being the man who demonstrated that steam could be applied to navigation—this, too, in face of the well known historical fact that Do Gary propelled a vessel by steam in the harbor of Barcelona in 1543.—St. James' Gazette.

## CITY IN PAUL PRY ROLE.

Ask Street Cleaners How Much Wives' Garters Cost.

New York city wives to know how much the "white wings" pay for undergarments, how much their wives pay for garters and corset covers and how much their children spend at moving picture shows.

These and similar questions have been sent to street cleaning department employees by the bureau of standards with forms for replies and the request, "See that you answer carefully."

## Points for Mothers

## Moral Failings of Nervous Children.

Stealing is not as common as untruthfulness and usually takes the mild form of the pilfering of jellies or sweets. Thus frequently we find the physical basis right there in the demand of the system for more sugar. Some children will take from others what they consider trifles merely from a desire to possess and would not think of appropriating anything of great value. Such a child does not consider this a form of theft and if rudely awakened to the fact that it is will suffer marked nervous shock. In a hysterical desire to ingratiate themselves with parents or teachers some children will steal money and other valuables, but always with a desire to give it to others and reserve none for themselves.

Now, in dealing with any of these forms of theft the child must not be accused of being a thief; neither must his act be called theft. It must be clearly shown to him that the act is not right; that he has no right to anything which belongs to another, and then the promise may be exacted that he will respect these rights in the future. The child should not be imprisoned with the full gravity of the offense because he will then be in dread of the punishment which he sees meted out to ordinary thieves. But the parent must not overlook even apparently harmless pilfering of sweets. A continuance of such habits may lead to the taking of valuables, and it must be checked as soon as possible.

A Mother's Seven Commandments. Make love to every one, including your own children. If you say pretty things to the kiddies they will say pretty things to you.

The larger number of children in a family the better are the opportunities for a natural education. Your youngest child is always the brightest, because one child learns from another quicker than from an older person.

Never say "don't" to a child. If he becomes mischievous try to interest him in something else.

Never force a child. There is no danger of overburdening his brain with knowledge as long as he is interested. When you see you are tiring him let him rest.

Keep your children cheerful and happy by being cheerful and happy yourself. A disposition can be made in youth.

Not every mother is adapted to educate her own children, but all who can should do it.

All mothers should believe in the fairness and should make their babies believe in them. As long as they are your friend you will be happy.

## Give Children Plenty of Sleep.

Modern education imposes upon children who are indolent, but slow, an increasing mental strain, and such children require much time for sleep, but the matter of sleep can be overcome as well as understood. "Early to bed" is always a good principle and applies to all children. "Early to rise" is also a good principle for most children, but not for all. The child who is drowsy and languid in the morning, who begins his day lacking freshness and spirit, should be allowed to sleep longer in the morning until it has been determined what the definite cause may be, and irrespective of the baneful effect of loss of sleep upon the health of the child a pupil suffering from such loss cannot be sent to its instructor except with the assurance that its best mental work cannot be accomplished.

Disturbed Sleep. When a child awakens frequently this is generally due to nervous irritability. Not infrequently this depends upon poor or improper nourishment.

Careful consideration should be given to the question of diet, for it may be insufficient in amount or of such character that it is not easily digested. Fully half the instances of disturbed sleep are due to this one cause.

If the sleeping apartment is overheated or is poorly ventilated, so that the child is robbed during sleep of good fresh air or the bed coverings are insufficient or uncomfortable this will result in disturbed sleep. Naturally with these causes present any undue excitement will aggravate the trouble.

## Moral Responsibility.

At seven a child should know clearly the difference between right and wrong. We do not mean by this that he can then decide questions of duty and morals, but he will be able to discern what is right from what is not; and, having that power, he is accountable for his acts, if normally developed. If there is a failure at this age to discern these clearly the child should receive the benefit of a thorough physical examination to discover the fault.

## Help For Mothers.

For sore throats beat the white of a fresh egg with half a teaspoonful of sugar. Then squeeze the juice of half a lemon into this. Give a teaspoonful every hour.

For a sprain beat the white of an egg with a teaspoonful of salt. Dip cloth into this, then bind on sprain. As soon as cloth dries saturate it again.

## ALARM CLOCK CURES HENS.

Farmer Triss Novel Scheme With Startling Success.

A writer in the Farm and Fireside declares that the surest cure for broody hens is an alarm clock. He says:

"Some years ago I was endeavoring to break up a sitting hen, but my efforts were in vain. Old Yaller was too set in her ways. Finally I took a small alarm clock and set it so it would go off in a few minutes. I placed it in one corner of her nest and watched. It went off. And so did Old Yaller. She left the nest and stood dazed for one horrified instant, and then, with one shrill squawk, she ran out of the henhouse and flew over the park fence and began to hunt for bugs in the grass."

"She not only stopped sitting, but she stopped clucking, and in a short time began to lay. I have since tried this method on more than 100 broody hens with complete success."

## 98, NOT TOO OLD TO WORK.

Aged Woman Resents Statement That She's Not Spry.

"I had to beg. They all said I was too old to work, but I'm not," said Mrs. Edna Sheppard when arraigned before Recorder Gaskill in Atlantic City, N. J., on the charge of seeking alms on the streets.

"Well, you don't look exactly like a spring chicken. Just what is your age?" inquired the court.

"None of your freshness, young man. I'm only ninety-eight, and I'm not ashamed to tell it either," was the reply.

"Prisoner discharged," was the verdict after investigation had shown Mrs. Sheppard really was within two years of the century mark.

"Women are dreamers," murmured the sentimentalist, giving on a group of them in silk attire.

"You bet they are," the practicalist snapped back at the murmurous one, "and dreamers go by contraries, all right."—Judge.

## Not Enough.

Betty Goldust—Did you have a satisfactory interview with papa? Jack Brokeleigh—Not very. He said all he could give me was his consent.—Philadelphia Record.

## JUST A FEW THINGS THAT ONE SMALL GIRL CAN DO.

Accomplishments of twelve-year-old Wilfred Sackville Storer of Pittsburgh, who has interested scientists in several countries:

Reads, writes and speaks eight languages.

Has written French verse, a suffering book entitled "A Plan to Gallant Knights" and magazine and newspaper short stories, having begun this work in her fifth year.

Taught a class in Esperanto at the Carnegie Institute in Pittsburgh.

Made the first translation of "Mother Goose" rimes into Esperanto.

Has memorized several of Cleopatra's orations and parts of Horace, Livy, Sallust and Caesar.

Plays the piano, violin, guitar and mandolin.

Illustrates her own writings. Can swim, cook, row, drive an auto, box, ride a horse and play baseball.

## FAVORITE OF SEASON.

A Combination Which Makes Appeal to Milady's Purse.



BLOUSE AND SKIRT.

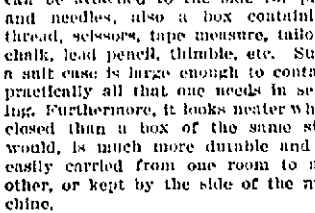
The skirt and blouse shown here is a combination which is extremely practical for all but formal occasions. The separate skirt of crepe can be worn throughout the summer with blouses of silk or linen or lawn. This skirt is a plain circular one with a belt attached and trimmed with ball buttons.

## Suit Case Sewing Room.

For a woman living in a small apartment, or a home that is not large enough to include a sewing room, an excellent substitute for a sewing room—not a sewing basket—is an inexpensive Japanese suit case. The bag fastened to the inside of the cover (for shirts) is a splendid place to keep paper patterns, scraps of cloth, written lists of little things required on the next shopping tour, etc. The other part, of course, is for the sewing. A cushion can be attached to the side for pins and needles, also a box containing thread, scissors, tape measure, tailor's chalk, lead pencil, thimble, etc. Such a suit case is large enough to contain practically all that one needs in sewing. Furthermore, it looks neater when closed than a box of the same size would, is much more durable and is easily carried from one room to another, or kept by the side of the machine.

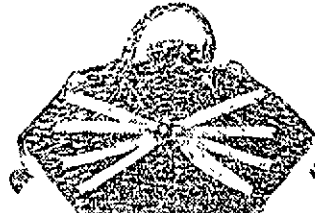
## Sweet Scented Grass Workbasket.

The pretty basket shown in the illustration is made of the lovely sweet grasses which emit a most agreeable odor.



A CONVENIENT HOUSEHOLD ARTICLE.

The one shown is lined with flowered silk and equipped with all sewing appliances.



A CONVENIENT HOUSEHOLD ARTICLE.

The one shown is lined with flowered silk and equipped with all sewing appliances.

## RIDE A HOBBY.

The woman who is not interested in things in general or something in particular is an uninteresting companion. No matter how beautiful she may be, her elixir will be minimized or of short duration.

## WE LOAN MONEY

To any honest person having steady work, on furniture, pianos, Real Estate, Live Stock, or U. S. Steel Stock. Repaid in easy installments. Salary loans also made to single men with steady work.

FAYETTE BROKERAGE COMPANY,  
Room 207, Title & Trust Building,  
Connellsville, Pa.

The victim of ennui or indifference victimizes everybody about her. Her friends may look upon her and admire her beauty, but she is decidedly uninteresting, and even a little bit of her society is generally an overdose.

To be blasé is not to be interesting. If you are weary of everything in life you need the attention of a physician; there is something wrong with you, mentally and physically.

Something new and interesting in this world is cropping out every minute. The most interesting people are those who see things and get all possible pleasure out of them. An exhibition of indifference to things about you is not an evidence of intelligence. Intelligent people are the ones whose eyes are open. That is the way they become intelligent. Such people are the most interesting. Sometimes they are so interesting that even if they happen to lack beauty that fact is forgotten in admiration for their intellect.

Some one has said that everybody should ride a hobby.

## BOTH WERE STRONG.

But the Price Had a Shade the Better of the Flavoring.

"I don't kick at having to pay good prices," an irate patron of high priced restaurants was saying yesterday, "but, I ask you, isn't \$1.50 for garlic rather strong? As for me, the recollection almost makes me weep."

"I was giving a dinner for six last night, and as a part of the dinner I ordered two racks of lamb. The price on the carte du jour was \$8 a rack. That's pretty high, but these are high times. I have a great opinion as to the merits of a dash of garlic in cooking, so to the waiter who took my order I suggested that the dish on which the lamb was to be served should be rubbed with garlic, as one frequently does in making a salad."

"When the bill came the item for the racks of lamb was not \$16, but \$17.50. The waiter could not explain the increase. I called for the head waiter. He went to the checker and came back."

"The rack of lamb plain would have been \$16," he explained. "The extra \$1.50 was for the garlic."

"One cent would have covered the cost of the garlic, and another cent would have covered labor and all overhead charges. I figure that the profit to the house on that garlic was 7500 per cent."—New York Times.

## MAN AND BREAD AND DONKEY

A Daily Spectacle in Spain Between Alcala and Seville.

Bread made in Alcala, Spain, is of such exceptional goodness that the village is famous throughout the country as "Alcala of the breadmakers." Each loaf is carefully stamped with the trademark of the town before baking.

An early train leaves Alcala daily for Seville, and before daylight long lines of panader laden mules begin to arrive from all directions. At the station the panaders are removed and placed in freight cars, the donkeys being driven into smaller cars and mules, drivers and bread are all transported by train to Seville.

Here amid scrambling, huddling and shrill cries the animals are unloaded, panaders adjusted, and the bread sellers go forth into the streets of Seville, calling their wares and boasting of the fineness of the Alcala bread. They return at midday, pack their empty panaders into the cars, drive in the mules, light their cigarettes and enter the third class carriages to be taken back to their home town, ready for the following day's trade.

A charge of 18 cents is made by the railway company for the round trip of donkey, man and bread.—Argonaut.

## Entente Cordiale.

The phrase "entente cordiale" was first used to express the friendly relations existing between France and England in 1843.

The greatest mistake is to become discouraged because you have made a mistake.

## TO SERVE YOU WELL

To give your transactions, no matter how small, the most careful attention. To meet your individual requirements promptly and efficiently. To be a real help to you in expanding your business. Is the steadfast purpose of this old, reliable bank.

Liberal Interest on Time Deposits.

## FIRST NATIONAL BANK

"The Bank That Does Things For You." 123 W. Main St., Connellsville.

Capital and Surplus \$300,000.

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## THE CZAR'S SPY

The Mystery of a Silent Love

By CHEVALIER  
WILLIAM LE QUEUX  
Author of "THE CLOSED BOOK," etc.

Illustrations by C. D. RHODES

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"This is a most likely place," declared my dainty little companion as we approached it. "Anything could easily be concealed in that high broken down there. Let us search the whole place from end to end," she cried with enthusiasm.

Acting upon her suggestion and without thought of luncheon, we made a descent of the steep bank until we reached the rocky bed of the stream. "Fascinating," she went on, springing from stone to stone and standing by her side. "If we could only discover the body of the dead woman, then the rest would be clear," she declared. She would openly denounce the assassin.

The sun had set, and the sky above showed the crimson of the distant afterglow, warning us that it was time we began to think of how to make our exit. We were passing around a sharp bend in the glen where the boulders were so thickly moss-grown that our feet felt noiselessly, when I thought I heard a voice, and raising my hand we both halted suddenly.

"Someone is there," I whispered quickly. "Behind that rock." She nodded in the affirmative, for she, too, had heard the voice.

We listened, but the sound was not repeated. That someone was on the other side of the rock I knew, for in a tree in the vicinity a thrush was hopping from twig to twig, sounding its alarm and objecting to being disturbed.

Therefore we crept silently forward together to ascertain who were the intruders. This manner, however, in which to get a view beyond the huge rock that, having fallen across the stream centuries ago, had diverted its channel, was to clamber up its mossy sides to the summit. This we did eagerly and breathlessly, without betraying our presence by the utterance of a single word and laying ourselves flat as we came to its summit.

Then together we peered over, but, however, in time to see two dark figures of men disappearing into the thicket on the opposite side of the glen.

"Who are they, I wonder?" I asked. "Do you recognize them?"

"No. They are entire strangers to me," was her answer. "But they seem fairly well dressed. Perhaps two sportsmen from some shooting party in the neighborhood. They've lost their way most probably."

"But I don't think they carried guns," I said. "One of them had something over his shoulder."

"Wasn't it a gun? I thought it was."

"No, I wasn't carrying it like he's carrying a gun. It was short—and seemed more like a staff."

"A staff?" she asked quickly.

"A low staff."

At the moment my eye caught sight of a portion of the ground below us at the base of the rock which had evidently been recently disturbed.

"It is a staff the man is carrying," I cried excitedly. "Look down there! They've just been burying something!"

Her quick eyes followed the direction I indicated, and she answered: "I really believe they have concealed something!"

Then when we had allowed the men to get by and hearing, we both slipped down to the other side of the boulder and there discovered many signs that the earth had been hurriedly excavated and only just replaced.

Quicker than it takes to describe the exciting incident which followed, we broke down the stump of a tree and with it commenced moving the freshly disturbed earth, which was still soft and easily removed.

Muriel found a dead branch in the vicinity, and both of us got to work with a will, eager to ascertain what was hidden there. That something had certainly been concealed was, to us, quite evident, but what it really was we could not surmise.

Digging with a piece of wood was hard and laborious work and it was a long time before we removed sufficient earth to make a hole of any size that Muriel exerted all her energy, and both of us worked on in dogged silence full of wonder and anticipation. With a spade we should have been able to investigate, but the earth having apparently been stamped down hard prior to the last covering being put upon it, our progress was very slow and difficult.

At last, a quartet of an hour or so after we had commenced, Muriel, standing in the hole and having dug her stake deeply into the ground, suddenly cried:

"Look! Look, Mr. Gregg! Why—what—over is that?"

I bent forward as she indicated, and my eyes met an object so unexpected and so strange as I had never seen before.

"Get three good lanterns and some matches and put them in this gentleman's trap outside," he said to the constable who answered his summons. "And tell Gilbert Campbell that I want him to go with me up to Rannoch wood."

He asked: "When do you expect to get a telegram from your friend, the constable at Leith?" I am anxious for that, in order that we may commence inquiries in London."

"The day after tomorrow, I hope. He will certainly reply at once, providing the dead man's father can still be found."

At that moment a tall, thin man, who proved to be Detective Campbell, entered.

"Who is she, I wonder?" my companion ejaculated. "Not a lady, evidently, by her dress and band."

"Evidently not," was my response, for I still deemed it best to keep my own counsel. I recollected the story Ollinto had told me about his wife; of her illness and her longing to return to Italy. Yet the dead woman's countenance must have been healthy enough in life, although her hands were rough and hard, showing that she had been doing manual labor.

Armidia had been a particularly good housemaid, a black-haired, black-eyed Tuscan, quick, cleanly and full of a keen sense of humor. It was a great shock to me to find her lying dead. The front of her dress was stained with dried blood, which, on examination, I found had issued from a deep and fatal wound beneath the ear where she had been struck an unerring blow that had severed the artery.

"Those men—those men who buried her! I wonder who they were?" my companion exclaimed in a hushed voice. "We must follow them and ascertain. They are certainly the murderers who have returned in secret and concealed the evidence of this second crime."

"Yes," I said. "Let us go after them. They must not escape us."

Then, leaving the exhumed body beneath a tree, I caught Muriel by the wrist and guided her across the deep channel, not without the stream at that point, after which we both ascended the steep bank, where the pair had disappeared in the darkness of the wood.

We went on through the gloomy forest, for the light had faded and evening was now creeping on. From time to time we halted and listened. But there was a dead silence, broken only by the shrill cry of a night bird and the low rustling of the leaves in the autumn wind. The men knew their way, it seemed, even though the wood was trackless. Yet they had nearly twenty minutes start of us, and in that time they might be already out in the open country. Would they succeed in avoiding us? Yet even if they did, I could describe the dress of one of them, while that of his companion was as far as I made out, dark blue, of a somewhat nutmeg color. He wore also a flat cap, with a peak. We went on. But we saw no sign of the men who had so secretly concealed the body of their victim.

"You expected to discover another woman, did you not, Miss Leithcourt?" I asked presently, as we walked across the moor.

"Yes," she answered. "I expected to find an entirely different person."

"But if the identity of the dead woman is established?" I asked.

"It might furnish me with a clue," she exclaimed quickly. "Yes, try and discover who she is."

"Who was the woman you expected to find?"

"A friend—a very dear friend."

"Will you not tell me her name?" I inquired.

"No. It would be unfair to her," she responded decisively, an answer which to me was particularly tantalizing.

It was quite dark when I took leave of my bright little companion, who, tired out and yet uncompromising, pressed my hand and wished me good fortune in my investigation.

At half-past nine that night I pulled up the dogcart before the chief police station at Dumfries, and alighting at once sought the big fair Highlander Mackenzie, with whom I had had the consultation on the previous day.

When we were seated in his room beneath the blazing gas jet, I related my adventure and the result of my investigation.

"What?" he cried, jumping up. "You've unearthed another body—a woman's?"

"I have. And what is more, I can identify her," I replied. "Her name is Armidia, and she was wife of the murdered man Ollinto Santini."

"Then both husband and wife were killed?"

"Without a doubt—a double tragedy."

"But the two men who concealed the body? Will you describe them?"

I did so, and he wrote at my dictation, and calling in one of his sub-inspectors, gave him instructions for the immediate circulation of the description to all the police stations in the county, saying the two men were wanted on a charge of willful murder.

His lips were pressed together in distinct dissatisfaction as he asked: "The body is still in the glen, where you left it?"

"Yes. If you wish, I will take you to the spot. I can drive you and your assistant up there."

"Certainly. Let us go," he exclaimed, rising at once and ringing his bell.

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Brooklyn at Kansas City.  
Baltimore at Chicago.

**AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.**

Yesterday's Results.  
unites 4, St. Paul 2.  
Minneapolis 10, Cleveland 5.  
Kansas City 9, Indianapolis 3.  
Milwaukee-Louisville, rain.

Little Leagues Davidson.  
Davidson was defeated by Butte at  
latter place on Saturday afternoon  
the score of 6 to 2. The score by  
lines:

R	B	E
.....2 0 0 0 0 0 0		
0 0 0 0 0 0 2 2 0 0 1	x=6	5 1

High School Outriggered.  
High school athletes did not have a  
day at the first meet of Washington  
Jefferson College at Washington  
Saturday, Pittsburg, Kiskadees  
Greenburg athletes carried off  
honors.

Brooklyn at Kansas City today.

**PERRYOPOLIS.**

PERRYOPOLIS, May 17.—M. P.  
Hinterbusch of Pittsburg visited his  
mother here Sunday.  
Miss Violeta Martin of Uniontown is  
visiting relatives at Mount Washington.  
Two vacant lots of the Philip Riffe  
estate were sold at public sale Satur-  
day to George Duff for \$250.  
Miss Ota Christ spent Sunday with  
relatives at Keeler.  
The Ladies Aid Society of the M.  
P. Church will meet Wednesday af-  
ternoon instead of Thursday.  
Miss Cynthia Reed returned Satur-  
day from a visit with relatives at Up-  
per Middletown.  
David Emory of Dickinson Iowa was  
in town yesterday calling on friends.  
Mrs. Mary Sharp and family have  
returned from a week's visit with  
relatives at Mount Pleasant.  
Mrs. Katherine Ache and son of  
Uniontown are guests of her sister,  
Mrs. M. Riffe.  
Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Snyder spent  
Sunday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A.

C. Herwick of Connellsville.  
Albert Zuffall and daughter of Rock-  
wood spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs.  
J. Huel Snyder.  
Try our classified advertisements.  
George Moser of Dunbar was here  
yesterday calling on friends.  
O. E. Herwick of Connellsville was  
here Sunday visiting his family.  
John Townsend is able to be about  
town and walks' class.  
Classified ads. cost one word.

Improve Your Complexion.  
Madam, your complexion as well as  
your temper is rendered miserable by  
biliousness and constipation. Take  
Chamberlain's Tablets and you will  
improve them both. For sale by all  
dealers.—Adv.

Kaiser Lights Brayboy.  
Fox Kaiser lights Al Graybar at  
Frostburg tomorrow night. The bout  
will go 10 rounds.

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